



MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



The farmer lad who stood at gaze  
Had one ambition clear;  
"Some day I'll quit this job, I bet,  
An' be an engineer!"  
The engineer half saw and thought,  
"Some time perhaps I'll be  
In luck myself. A little farm  
Is what looks good to me!"

## CORNERSTONE LAYING.

The cornerstone of the New Catholic Church at Brooksville, Bracken County, will be formally laid Sunday. Many Catholics from this city will attend.

## DR. WINTERS FREED OF CHARGE.

Newcastle, Ind., July 10.—Dr. W. A. Winters, father of Catherine Winters, who disappeared in March, 1913; Mrs. Byrd Winters, her stepmother, and William Ross Cooper, who were arrested May 30 on a charge of conspiring to murder Catherine Winters, were freed of the charge in Circuit court.

## SELL FOUR TOURING CARS.

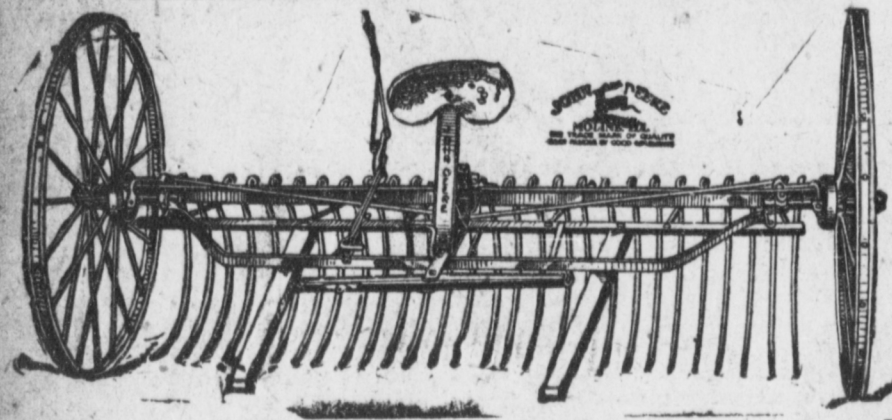
Kirk Bros. have delivered four hand-some touring cars this week to Messrs. L. M. Cavendish, B. D. Bryant, Will Weis and Carl Walters. And there are other sales in sight.

## HAS PARDONED 1,200 CONVICTS

Gov. Cole L. Blease of South Carolina, has pardoned twelve hundred convicts in the last 3 years and means to clean out the state penitentiary by August 1 and turn it into a hospital. Fewer than sixty convicts remain to be pardoned. More than half of those freed by Blease have been negroes.

## HEAVY LOSS BY FIRE NEAR SARDIS.

Mr. John S. Woodward, a merchant at Sardis, lost a large barn this morning about 1 o'clock. The barn is on his farm about a half-mile from the town. When the fire was discovered it had made such headway that nothing could be saved. The barn and contents are a total loss. Loss \$2,000. Bare insured in the Mason County Mutual Insurance Company for \$300. Secretary J. B. Key says the money is ready for Mr. Woodward.



## John Deere's Self-Dump Sulky Rake

The First Consideration Has Been Simplicity and Durability!  
**DURABLE**

Axle studs are 1 1/4 inches in diameter, and are reversible and interchangeable, which doubles their life.

Dump rods are of high carbon steel, 3/4 of an inch in diameter. They have four times the durability of the ordinary dump rod, as they are reversible individually, interchangeable and again reversible.

**SIMPLICITY**

We can rightfully boast that our rake has fewer parts than any rake on the market. Simplicity of construction and proper material systematically and symmetrically distributed, mean much to users

**MIKE BROWN,**  
THE  
SQUARE DEAL MAN.



Miss Leona Phelps returned home Friday from Sardis.

Mrs. Martin Hanley of West Third street is visiting relatives in Versailles.

Mrs. W. A. Munzing is visiting her mother, Mrs. Martha Vinton at Millersburg.

Mr. J. H. Stagg and C. C. Cooper of Mt. Olivet are transacting business in this city today.

Miss Anna Bell Ward, manager of the Pastime, was a business visitor in Lexington yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rice, of Mays, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Doty, on Seventh street.—Paris News.

Mrs. Samuel Daugherty and little son, Hiram, of Covington, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Daugherty at the New Central Hotel.

Mrs. Alice Dora, who has been in the country for three months is at home for a short visit with her son, Raymond Dora.

Mrs. Agnes Willett and daughter, Miss Gypsy, returned Friday from an extended visit to friends and relatives in Plainfield, Ohio, and Newport.

Miss Mary E. Gilmore of Richmond, Va., and Mrs. Mary Gilmore of Cincinnati, after a pleasant visit to friends and relatives returned home yesterday.

## BEECHNUT PEANUT BUTTER

IS THE CLEANEST AND MOST WHOLE-SOME MADE. WE CARRY IT IN 10c, 15c AND 25c SIZES.

## BUILD YOUR HOUSE NOW!

If you are contemplating building a home or a house for an investment, now is the time to place your order. We have the largest stock of all kinds of building material that can be found in Northeastern Kentucky, and have large contracts with the timber men for still greater supply. We contracted this large supply at a price very near cost of production and we are in position to give you the advantage of this good purchase. Place your order now or let us give you an estimate on your requirements; you will then leave your order with Maysville's Foremost Lumber Yard.

## The Mason Lumber Co. Inc.

Cor. Second and Limestone Sts. Phone 519. MAYSVILLE, KY.  
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BEHAN.

CLOSING OUT  
EDISON HORN TYPE PHONOGRAPHS

\$21 Grade with 12 Records for \$15.

\$28 Grade with 12 Records for \$22.

Many other styles. See show window display.

## J. T. KACKLEY &amp; CO.

## DROUTH BROKEN IN NICHOLAS

Carlisle, Ky., July 10.—The drouth which has prevailed in Nicholas County for more than a month was broken this afternoon by a shower of rain.

## WOMAN'S CLUB TO MEET NEXT MONDAY EVENING.

All members of the Woman's Club are notified that there will be a meeting of the club next Monday evening at 7 o'clock at the Public Library. Please make your arrangements to attend.

MRS. ABNER HORD, President.

Marinella Emporium is now open in room 28 First National Bank Building.

## MARTIN CLARK LOCATED AT LE ROY HOTEL IN JACKSONVILLE

Through the chief of Police at Jacksonville, Fla., Mr. Martin Clark was located. Mr. Clark on his way to Gainesville, Fla., was in a wreck in which he was cut about the head and arms. Mr. S. V. Potry for whom Mr. Clark is to work telegraphed that he will lift the matter to the bottom. Mr. Clark is in good hands and will be well taken care of. At present he is at the Le Roy Hotel.

## WALL PAPER!

Now is the time to do your wall papering and painting. Come in. We can show you just what you need. We have a full line of Wall Papers, Paints, Enamels, Etc. See our line before buying.

## CRANE &amp; SHAFER,

PHONE 452. COX BUILDING.

Wall paper, rugs and paint at HEN-DRICKSON'S.

"Billy" Sunday is to do \$3,500 worth of strenuous evangelizing in Louisville.

## VOTING ON GOOD ROADS IN LEWIS TODAY.

The people of Lewis County are voting today on the proposition to issue \$150,000 in bonds to build good roads.

## WELCOME SHOWER YESTERDAY

There was a welcome shower here yesterday afternoon at 1:30. It did not extend all over the county. Fleming had a good rain, too.

## MISS COCHRAN AND MR. DUKE TO WED THIS EVENING.

The marriage of Miss Harriett Frances Cochran and Mr. Thomas Arrington Duke will be solemnized this evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Judge and Mrs. A. M. J. Cochran, Rev. John Barbour of the First Presbyterian church will officiate. Only the relatives and close friends will be present.

## COVINGTON MINISTER PRESIDENT

The Rev. Plimmans Will Head Baptist Training School.

Georgetown, Ky., July 10.—The Rev. T. H. Plimmans of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church of Covington was elected president of the Kentucky Baptist Summer assembly, a denominational training school, which is now in session here. Nearly four hundred Baptists are in attendance. The Rev. Mr. Plimmans succeeds Dr. B. A. Dawes of this place.

## DROUTH IS SERIOUS

Railroads Prepare for Long Siege of Dry Weather.

Louisville, Ky., July 10.—The acute situation developing as a result of the drouth was emphasized when the Louisville & Nashville railroad hauled water from Louisville to Shelbyville, where the supply has run low. Unless rain comes within a week water trains will have to be sent all along the line. The L. & N. trains in Kentucky use about 5,000,000 gallons of water a day. While the railroad officials are hoping for rain they are also preparing against any emergency that may arise. Arrangements are being made to set aside an extra supply of water so the system can stand months of drouth and, if necessary, furnish water to towns where the supply has been depleted. The water will be obtained from the Kentucky and Green rivers and from the Ohio River.

The ordinary freight engine with a 7,000-gallon tank can go about 20 miles without replenishing its supply.

## ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED OF MISS ELLEN F. SHANKLIN AND MR. VIRGIL C. ROBB.

Miss Ellen Fitzgerald Shanklin entertained in honor of Miss Harriet C. Cochran with a morning party Friday. At that function Miss Shanklin announced her own engagement to Mr. Virgil C. Robb of Fort Myers, Fla.

## EYE BLOWN OUT

Child Explodes Railroad Torpedo With Hammer.

Ashland, Ky., July 9.—Clyde May, 11 years old, discovered a railroad torpedo which he hit with a hammer. It exploded injuring an eye so badly it had to be removed. It also burned his face. He is at the King's Daughters' Hospital in this city. He is a son of David May, of Pollard.

## OUR LINE OF HOME GROWN VEGETABLES

is fresh every day.

Call and see our line or phone us. We carry a good selection of the best.

## DINGER BROS.,

Leading Retailers  
107 W. Second St.

Attend the New York Store's cut price sale Saturday. Big reductions all over the store. Many goods will be sold at less than regular wholesale price.

## AFTER 100 YEARS.

A dispatch says that after living in this world for 100 years, a Pennsylvania woman has been committed to the county home where she will probably spend the remaining days of her life. Her closest relative is a widowed daughter, who is very old and scarcely able to get a living for herself.

## PREVENT EXCESSIVE PERSPIRATION!

It is a disease caused by over stimulation of the sweat glands. This condition can be remedied by the use of

## DE-O-DORA

It deodorizes perspiration, is daintily perfumed and pleasant to use. Price 25c a box.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

## D. HECHINCER &amp; CO.

Maysville's Best Clothing and Shoe Store.

## Are You Panting for Pants?

If you are you will feel interested in our semi-annual pants sale---no use to worry you with much r adding. Look in our window and see the kind of pants you can buy for \$3.35 cash---not a pair worth less than \$5, many of them \$6. Sale begins Saturday, 11th.

## D. HECHINGER &amp; CO.

PAY YOUR ACCOUNT AND GET TICKETS ON THE AUTOMOBILE

Mr. Joe Edwin Mathews and sister, Miss Carrie Mathews, children of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Mathews have returned home after visiting for the past three weeks with Mrs. George Bush at Gallopis, Ohio, and Mrs. John Ryan at Huntington, W. Va.

## IMPORTANT COMMITTEE MEETING.

The Text Book Committee of the City School Board held a meeting last night to decide upon the adoption of the several text books required by the new

school law for our schools. The adoption is for five years. It means much to the average patron of the school in the way of cost. No doubt there is wisdom in a change and we hope there is a decided drop in the cost in this present day of high prices.

# NEW SKIRTS

## From New York

They have the smart touches you expect from garments just shipped from America's greatest fashion center. Russian tunic skirts of course, but with little trimming effects to make them different from earlier styles of similar design. Made of excellent quality white pique, ratine and crepe and most modestly priced at \$1.98 and \$2.50.

## REMNANTS

of all 50c Dress Goods are now 19c. These are not undesirable lengths for with the present vogue for combinations of plain and fancy fabrics they offer splendid possibilities for dresses. All shades in plain, self figured or contrasting color combinations. Seco, voile, marquisette and maren.

1852

HUNT'S

1914

## REMOVAL NOTICE.

R. & W. Rasp have moved their shop from Market street to the corner of Second and Wall streets, and will be pleased to have their customers call.

## COUGHLIN'S NEW BUILDINGS.

In yesterday's Ledger in our write up of the building boom, we omitted to mention the two frame residences that Maurice F. Coughlin is erecting on the

corner of Second and Bridge streets. They add to the appearance of the street. Now if some one will only put a handsome, first-class grocery room facing both streets it will be one of the neatest corners in the city.

## FOR SALE QUICK.

The building on Market street vacated by P. H. Wheeler and the Laundry is for sale. To be removed at once.

10-2t

JOHN O'KEEFE.

# SWAT THE LIE!

That's the motto of this store. Whatever you see advertised in this space is TRUTH. No exaggerations, no misrepresentations, no substitutions. And it is the coolest store in Maysville.

We are selling lots of

White Ratine Skirts at \$1.98.

Thin Summer Dresses \$1.98 to \$12 1/2.

Panama Hats \$1.98.

White Oxfords \$2.

Black Oxfords \$1 to \$4.

"Crex" Rugs 35c to \$3

"Aerolux" Porch Shades \$3.50 to \$5.75.

"Eagle" Shirts 85c.

"Royal" Waists \$1.98.

Crepe Night Gowns 49c.

# MERZ BROS.



# The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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## THE HARD-HEADED MAN

By DON MARK LEMON.

(Copyright.)

The water in this here well is as hard as rocks, but that ain't to be wondered at, seeing as how the well was dug by the hardest-headed man in all creation and Hampshire county.

About ten years ago, and for about twenty years before that, old Jim Clark and his son Bill lived here. They were two of a kind, and that kind was rocks. They were hard-headed from the socks up. They had such hard-headed notions about most things that people around here just concluded that they were born "set," and so let 'em alone.

One day old man Clark thought he'd like to have his well over nearer the barn, and it was a blessed thing he decided to dig a new hole instead of moving the old one, or he'd have done it. He says to Bill: "Bill, I'm going over to Berkshire to look after some cows, and while I'm gone you hustle a bit and get the well started."

"Where'll I begin the top of it?" asks Bill, kind of sarcastic like, as the old well his dad had dug slanted a good bit going down.

"Right here," says old man Clark, pointing at his particular spot.

A hard-headed look came into Bill's face. "This ain't no place for the well," he says, and he walks round to the other end of the barn and starts the well where he thinks it ought to be.

"What are you doing there?" calls old man Clark.

"Digging a well," says Bill.

"Who told you to dig it over there?" shouts the old man.

"Common sense," says Bill.

Then a hard-headed look came into old man Clark's face. "You dig the well where I tell you to," he says, "or I'll make you."

"Shoo, dad!" says Bill, who was a great, strapping fellow of twenty.

"You think I can't?" says old man Clark.

"I do," says Bill.

"You'll dig the well here," says the old man, and about a month later he fills up the new well that Bill dug in the wrong spot, and goes off with the remark that he'll be back in about five or ten years.

Bill watches him go over the hill, and then he goes back and digs out the well that his dad had filled up.

Well, about six years after that, old man Clark comes home from only the Lord knows where.

"Hello, dad!" says Bill.

"Hello, Bill!" says old man Clark. Then he sees that the well hasn't been dug where he wants it, and he says: "Are you going to dig that well where I told you to?"

"No," says Bill, "I ain't."

"You'll dig that well where I want you to," says old man Clark, and he goes into the house and says not another word about it for ten years, when, as he was dying, he calls Bill in and asks:

"Have you changed your mind about digging that well?"

"No, dad," says Bill, "I ain't."

"You'll dig that well where I told you to," says the dying man, and then he turns over and dies.

But first he gives Bill a letter, and after the funeral Bill opens it and reads that, since he wouldn't dig the well where his dad wanted him to, old man Clark had drawn out the ten thousand dollars that used to be in the bank, and he would now have to hunt around and find where it was hidden, according to directions.

The first direction was to dig under a big stone in the pasture, which Bill did, and found a piece of paper in a lead box telling him to go to a place in South America, up in the Andes, and dig in a certain spot near a river, and he would find further directions.

Bill left the farm in the care of a neighbor, and after months of travel and adventure and danger of all kinds he reached the Andes and dug where he had been told to, and unearthed another little lead box. Inside it was a strip of paper, which told him to go to Alaska and dig at a certain place near Dawson City and he would learn more.

Bill tucked the directions away very carefully, and when he reached Alaska, he found the spot mentioned by old man Clark and dug for further information.

He unearthed another of those little lead boxes, and inside, in the handwriting of his dad, was the cheerful information that, since he had been so hard-headed about digging that well, he would now need to go to Africa and dig in a certain spot—which he found on the map was about the middle of that country—and he'd find where the ten thousand dollars were buried.

Well, Bill tucked this information away careful like, and about three years later he found the box, and inside was a slip of paper telling him that if he would go home to New England and dig the well where he had been told to dig it, he would unearth a box containing ten thousand dollars in hundred-dollar notes.

It took him seven years to reach New England, but finally he got back home, and after going out to see the old man's grave, he got a shovel and started to dig the well where his dad had told him to dig it. After a spell he came on the box and ten thousand dollars.

So, you see, he dug the well after all, and he's not the only man in creation that has chased over the earth, to come home in the end and dig a well.

**Courts on Felons.**

A felon caused by an accidental bruise upon the finger of the holder of an accident insurance policy is held in the Vermont case of Robinson vs. Masonic Protective Assn. 47 L. R. A. (N. S.) 924, to be within the clause of the policy providing compensation for accidental injury resulting from some violent, external and involuntary cause leaving external and visible marks of a wound. This appears to be a pioneer case upon the question.

### CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

He did not once interrupt her. All the time she was speaking he was studying the profile of her face as if fascinated by its strange immobility. For the matter of a full half-hour he sat on the rail, his back against a post, his arms folded across the breast of the thick ulster he wore, staring at her, drinking in every word of the story she told. A look of surprise crept into his face when she came to the point where the thought of marrying Hetty to the brother of her victim first began to manifest itself in her designs. For a time the look of incredulity remained, to be succeeded by utter scorn as she went on with the recital. Her reasons, her excuses, her explanations for this master stroke in the way of compensation for all that she had endured at the hands of the scornful Wrاندalls, all of whom were hateful to her without exception, stirred him deeply. He began to understand the forces that compelled her to resort to this Machiavellian plan for revenge on them. She admitted everything: her readiness to blight Hetty's life forever; her utter callousness in laying down these ugly plans; her surpassing vindictiveness; her reflections on the triumph she was to enjoy when her aims were fully attained. She confessed to a genuine pity for Hetty Castleton from the beginning, but it was outweighed by that thing she could only describe as an obsession! . . . How she hated the Wrاندalls! . . . Then came the real awakening: when the truth came to her as a revelation from God. Hetty had not been to blame. The girl was innocent of the one sin that called for vengeance so far as she was concerned. The slaying of Challis Wrاندall was justified! All these months she had been harboring a woman she believed to have been his mistress as well as his murderer. It was not so much the murderess that she would have forgiven, but the Wrاندalls as a daughter, but the mistress!

She loved the girl, she had loved her from that first night. Back of it all, therefore, lay the stern, unsuspected truth: from the very beginning she instinctively had known this girl to be innocent of guilt. . . . Her house of cards fell down. There was nothing left of the plans on which it had been constructed. It had all been swept away, even as she strove to protect it against destruction, and the ground was strewn with the ashes of fires burnt out.

She was shocked to find that she had even built upon the evil spot! . . . Al-most word for word she repeated Hetty's own story of her meeting with Challis Wrاندall, and how she went, step by step and blindly, to the last scene in the tragedy, when his villainess, his true nature was revealed to her. The girl had told her everything. She had thought herself to be in love with Wrاندall. She was carried away by his protestations. She was infatuated. (Sara smiled to herself as she spoke of this. She knew Challis Wrاندall's charm.) The girl believed in him implicitly. When he took her to the inn it was to make her his mistress as she supposed. He had admitted everything. Then came the . . . She defended herself. . . .

came upon her in the road on wild night, Brandon, at the place pointed out. Can you picture her as have described her? Can you picture her despair, her hopelessness, her misery? I have told you everything, from beginning to end. You know how she came to me, how I prepared her for the sacrifice, how she left me. I have not written to her. I cannot. She must hate me with all her soul, just as I have hated the Wrاندalls, but with a water reason, I confess. She would even herself up to the law long as it had not been for exposing . . .

me to the world as her defender, her protector. She knew she was not morally guilty of the crime of murder. In the beginning she was afraid. She did not know our laws. In time she came to understand that she was in no real peril, but then it was too late. A confession would have placed me in an impossible position. You see, she thought of me all this time. She loved me as no woman ever loved another. Was not I the wife of the man she had killed, and was not I the noblest of all women in her eyes? Gd! And to think of what I had planned for her!

"This was the end of the story. The words died away in a sort of whispering fall, falling in with the wind to be lost to his straining ears. Her head drooped, her arms hung limply at her side.

For a long time he sat there in silence, looking out over the darkening water, unwilling, unable indeed, to speak. His heart was full of compassion for her, mingling strangely with what was left of scorn and horror. What could he say to her?

At last she turned to him. "Now you know all that I can tell you of Hetty Castleton—of Hetty Glynn. You could not have forced this from me, Brandon. She would not tell you. It is left for me to do in my own good time. Well, I have spoken. What have you to say?"

"I can only say, Sara, that I thank God for everything," he said slowly. "For everything?"

"I thank God for you, for her and for everything. I thank God that he put her out in time, that she killed me, that you shielded her, that you tried to carry out your devilish scheme, and that your heart is very true today."

"You do not despise me?"

"No, I am sorry for you."

Her eyes narrowed. "I don't want to feel sorry for me."

"You don't understand. I am sorry you because you have found your out and must be despising yourself."

on have guessed the truth. I de-

spise myself. But what could be expected of me?" she asked ironically. "As the Wrاندalls would say, 'blood will tell.'"

"Nonsense! Don't talk like that! It is quite unworthy of you. In spite of everything, Sara, you are wonderful. The very thing you tried to do, the way you went about it, the way you surrender, makes for greatness in you. If you had gone on with it and succeeded, that fact alone would have put you in the class with the great, strong, virile women of history. It—"

"With the Mediceis, the Borgias and—"

"Yes, with them. But they were great women, just the same. You are greater, for you have more than they possessed: a conscience. I wish I could tell you just what I feel. I haven't the words. I—"

"I only want you to tell me the truth. Do you despise me?"

"Again I say that I do not. I can only say that I regard you with—yes, with awe."

"As one might think of a deadly serpent."

"Hardly that," he said, smiling for the first time. He crossed over and laid his hand on her shoulder. "Don't think too meanly of yourself. I understand it all. You lived for months without a heart, that's all."

"You put it very gently."

"I think I am right. Now, you've got it back, and it's hungry for the sweet, good things of life. You want to be happy. You want to love again and to be loved. You don't want to pined. I understand. It's the return of a heart that went away long months ago and left an empty place that you filled with gall. The bitterness is gone. There is something sweet in its place. Am I not right?"

She hesitated. "If you mean that I want to be loved by my enemies, Brandon, you are wrong," she said clearly. "I have not been chastened in that particular."

"You mean the Wrاندalls?"

"It is not in my nature to love my enemies. We stand on the same footing as before, and always shall. They understand me, I understand them. I am glad that my project failed, not for their sake, but for my own."

He was silent. This woman was beyond him. He could not understand a nature like this.

"You say nothing. Well, I can't ask you to understand. We will not discuss my enemies, but my friends. What do you intend to do in respect to Hetty?"

"I am going to make her my wife," he said levelly.

She turned away. It was now quite dark. He could not see the expression on her face.

"What you have heard does not weaken your love for her?"

"No. It strengthens it."

"You know what she has done. She has taken a life with her own hands. Can you take her to your bosom, can you make her the mother of your own children? Remember, there is blood on her hands."

"Ah, but her heart is clean!"

"True," she said moodily, "her heart is clean."

"No cleaner than yours is now, Sara."

She uttered a short, mocking laugh. "It isn't necessary to say a thing like that to me."

"I beg your pardon."

Her manner changed abruptly. She turned to him, intense and serious.

"She is so far away, Brandon. On the other side of the world, and she is full of loathing for me. How am I

to regain what I have lost? How am I to make her understand? She went away with that last ugly thought of me, with the thought of me as I appeared to her on that last, enlightening day. All these months it has been growing more horrible to her. It has been beside her all the time. All these months she has known that I pretended to love her as—"

"I don't believe you know Hetty as well as you think you do," he broke in. "You forget that she loved you with all her soul. You can't kill love so easily as all that. It will be all right, Sara. You must write and ask her to come back. I—"

"Ah, but you don't know!" Then she related the story of the liberated canary bird. "Hetty understands. The cage door is open. She may return when she chooses, but—don't you see?—she must come of her own free will."

"You will not ask her to come?"

"No. It is the test. She will know that I have told you everything. You will go to her. Then she may understand. If she forgives she will come back. There is nothing else to say, nothing else to consider."

"I shall go to her at once," he said resolutely.

She gave him a quick, searching glance.

"She may refuse to marry you, even now, Brandon."

"She can't!" he cried. An instant later his face fell. "By Jove, I—suppose the law will have to be considered now. She will at least have to go through the form of a trial."

She whirled on him angrily. "The law? What has the law to do with it? Don't be a fool!"

"She ought to be legally exonerated," he said.

Her fingers gripped his arm fiercely. "I want you to understand one thing, Brandon. The story I have told you was for your ears alone. The secret lives with us and dies with us."

He looked his relief. "Right! It must go no farther. It is not a matter for the law to decide. You may trust me."

"I am old," she said. He heard her teeth chatter distinctly as she pulled her thick mantle closer about her throat and shoulders. "It is very raw and wet down here. Come!"

As she started off along the long, narrow pier, he sprang after her, grasping her arm. She leaned rather heavily against him for a few steps and then drew herself up. Her teeth still chattered, her arm trembled in his grasp.

"By Jove, Sara, this is bad," he cried, in distress. "You're chilled to the marrow."

"Nerves," she retorted, and he somehow felt that her lips were set and drawn.

"You must get to bed right away. Hot bath, mustard, and all that. I'll not stop for dinner. Thanks just the same. I will be over in the morning."

"When will you call?" she asked, after a moment.

"I can't go for ten days, at least. My mother goes into the hospital next week for an operation, as I've told you. I can't leave until after that's over. Nothing serious, but—well, I can't go away. I shall write to Hetty tonight, and cable her tomorrow. By the way, I—don't know just where to find her. You see, we were not to write to each other. It was in the bargain. I suppose you don't know how I can—"

"Yes, I can tell you precisely where she is. She is in Venice, but leaves there for Rome, by the Express."

"Then you have been hearing from her?" he cried sharply.

"Not directly. But I will say this much: there has not been a day since she landed in England that I have not received news of her. I have not been out of touch with her, Brandon, not even for an hour."

"Good heaven, Sara! You don't mean to say you've had her shadowed by—by detectives," he exclaimed, aghast.

"Her maid is a very faithful servant," was her ambiguous rejoinder.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

#### Disturbing News.

He walked home swiftly through the early night, his brain seething with tumultuous thoughts. The revelations of the day were staggering; the whole universe seemed to have turned topsy-turvy since that devastating hour at Burton's inn. Somehow he was not able to confine his thoughts to Hetty Castleton alone. She seemed to sink into the background, despite the absorption he had been so ready, so eager to grant her on hearing the story from Sara's lips. Not that his resolve to search her out and claim her in spite of everything was likely to weaken, but that the absorbing figure of Sara Wrاندall stood out most clearly in his reflections.

What an amazing creature she was! He could not drive her out of his thoughts, even when he tried to concentrate them on the one person who was dearest to him of all in all the world, his warm-hearted, adorable Hetty. Strange contrasts suggested themselves to him as he strode along, head bent and shoulders hunched. He could not help contrasting the two women. He loved Hetty; he would always love her, of that he was positive. She was Sara's superior in every respect, infinitely so, he argued. And yet there was something in Sara that could crowd this adored one, this perfect one out of his thoughts for the time being. He found it difficult to concentrate his thoughts on Hetty Castleton.

How white and ill Sara had looked when she said good night to him at the door! The memory of her dark, mysterious eyes haunted him; he could see them in the night about him. They had been full of pain; there were torrents of tears behind them. They had glistened as if burnished by the fires of fever.

Even as he wrote his long, triumphant letter to Hetty Castleton, the picture of Sara Wrاندall encroached upon his mental vision. He could not drive it out. He thought of her as she had appeared to him early in the spring; through all the varying stages of their growing intimacy; through the interesting days when he vainly tried to translate her matchless beauty by means of wretched pigments; up to this present hour in which she was revealed, and yet not revealed, to him. Her vivid face was always before him, between his eyes and the thin, white paper on which he scribbled so eagerly. Her feverish eyes were looking into his; she was reading what he wrote before it appeared on the surface of the sheet!

His letter to Hetty was a triumph of skill and diplomacy, achieved after many attempts. He found it hard not to say too much, and quite as difficult not to say too little. He spent hours over this all-important missive. At last it was finished. He read and re-read it, searching for the slightest flaw: a fatal word or suggestion that might create in her mind the slightest doubt as to his sincerity. She was sure to read this letter a great many times, and always with the view to

finding something between the lines: such as pity, resignation, an enforced conception of loyalty, or even faith! He meant that she should find nothing there but love. It was full of tenderness, full of hope, full of promise. He was coming to her with a steadfast, enduring love in his heart, he wanted her now more than ever before.

There was no mention of Challis Wrاندall, and but once Sara's name used. There was nothing in the letter that could have betrayed their joint secret to the most acute outsider, and yet she would understand that he had wrong everything from Sara's lips. Her secret was his.

He decided that it would not be safe to anticipate the letter by a cablegram. It was not likely that any message he could send would have the desired effect. Instead of reassuring her, in all probability it would create fresh alarm.

Sleep did not come to him until after three o'clock. At two he got up and deliberately added a postscript to the letter he had written. It was in the nature of a poignant plea for Sara Wrاندall. Even as he penned these

lines, he shuddered at the thought of what she had planned to do to Hetty Castleton. Staring hard at the black window before him, the pen still in his hand, he allowed his thoughts to dwell so intimately on the subject of his well-meant postscript that her ashen face with its burning eyes seemed to take shape in the night beyond. It was a long time before he could get rid of the illusion. Afterwards he tried to conjure up Hetty's face and to drive out the likeness of the other woman, and found that he could not recall a single feature in the face of the girl he loved!

When he reached Southlook in the morning, he found that nearly all of the doors and windows were boarded up. Wagons were standing in the stable yard, laden with trunks and crates. Servants without livery were scurrying about the halls. There was an air of finality about their movements.

"Yes, sir," said Watson, in reply to his question, "we are in a rush. Mrs. Wrاندall expects to close the house this evening, sir. We all go up this afternoon. I suppose you know, sir, we've taken a new apartment in town."

"No!" exclaimed Booth.

"Yes, sir, we've, sir. They've been decorating it for the past two weeks. Seems like she didn't care for the old one we had. As a matter of fact, I didn't care much for it, either. She's taken one of them expensive ones looking out over the park, sir. You know we used to look out over Madison avenue, sir, and God knows it wasn't himpsir! Yes, sir, we go up this afternoon. Mrs. Wrاندall will be down in a second, thank you, sir."

Booth actually was startled by her appearance when she entered the room a few minutes later. She looked positively ill.

"My dear Sara," he cried anxiously, "this is too bad. You are making yourself ill. Come, come, this won't do."

"I shall be all right in a day or two," she said, with a weary little gesture. "I have been nervous. The strain was too great, Brandon. This is the reaction you might say."

"Your hand is hot, your eyes look feverish. You'd better see your doctor as soon as you get to town. An ounce of prevention, you know."

"Well," she said, with a searching look into his eyes, "have you written to her?"

"Yes. Posted it at seven o'clock this morning."

"I trust you did not go so far as to—well, to volunteer a word in my behalf. You were not to do that, you know."

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated. "You are a—wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden rush of emotion that took possession of him. She ignored the tribute. "You will persuade her to come to New York with you?"

"For your sake, Sara, if she won't come for mine."

"She knows the cage is open," was her way of dismissing the subject. "I am glad you came over. I have a letter from Leslie. It came this morning. You may be interested in what he has to say of Hetty—and of yourself."

She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Leslie isn't such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she

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said, and there was no little significance in the way she put it. She held the letter in her hand, but he had failed to notice it before. Now he saw that it was a crumpled ball of paper. He was obliged to wait for a minute or two while she restored it to a readable condition. "He was in London when this was written," she explained, turning to the window for light. She glanced swiftly over the first page until she found the place where she meant to begin. "I suppose Hetty Castleton has written that we met in Lucerne two weeks ago," she read. "Curious coincidence in connection with it, too. I was with her father, Col. Braid Castleton, when we came upon her most unexpectedly. I ran across him in Paris just before the aviation meet, and got to know him rather well. He





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**Drinks Coca-Cola**

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

**It will satisfy you.**

Demand the genuine by full name—  
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY  
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

## Teaching the Children.

In the Woman's Home Companion appears a department called "The Exchange," in which various contributors give household suggestions. A Texas woman tells, as follows, how she has taught her children to pick up their playthings:

"Being a busy homemaker with three healthy babies to watch over, I try to teach them to help themselves. One great problem is to get scattered toys picked up and put away in proper places. I secured a good-sized soap box, which I covered neatly with denim, and to which I fastened four casters. At night this is our 'freight train' and it's a very simple matter to get my men to push the car around and collect scattered freight (toys)."

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

## Unbidden Guest.

Mrs. Uptump (to hostess)—"That grizzly-faced brute standing over there at the door had such poor taste as to refuse to get me a glass of water. Surely you didn't intend to invite such a man to your reception?"

Mrs. Hostess—"Don't fret, my dear. I didn't invite him. He is my husband."—Calumet.

## Just Like a Woman.

"Father, is mother your soul mate?" asked little Willie Botts.

"Er—yes; I guess so, son," answered Mr. Botts, cautiously.

"Umph," snorted Mrs. Botts. "I'm not your soul mate, Henry, but if I ever catch you looking at her, there's going to be trouble in the family."

## Just So!

"Wah yo' goin' 'Lize?"

"I isn't goin' no wah! I's done been!"

**35 BUSHELS PER ACRE**  
was the yield of WHEAT

**60 ACRES**  
**FARMS**  
**WESTERN CANADA**  
**FREE**

On many farms in Western Canada as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels have been reported in some districts for oats.

J. Keys arrived in the country 3 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about \$4,000. His wheat weighed 65 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

**W. S. NETHERY,**  
Interurban Bldg., Columbus, Ohio  
Canadian Government Agent



**Libby's Picnic Specialties**

The picnic is incomplete without Libby's good things to eat. Ready to serve—no fuss and bother. There are a number of Libby's Luncheon specialties at your grocer's. Get acquainted with them.

**Veal Loaf Pickles Deviled Ham Olives**

Libby, McNeill & Libby  
Chicago

## KENTUCKY BUSINESS HEN; HOW TO GET HER AND KEEP HER WORKING

More Interest Taken in the Raising of Pure Bred Poultry Than in the Common Stuff or Mongrels—Small Per Cent of Eggs are Fit for Market

It will pay every farmer to raise only pure bred poultry. You will take more interest and pride in them and thereby give them better care; they attract more attention and therefore are in greater demand; they are better layers; their eggs are more uniform in size and color and by having pure bred first-class stock you are more apt to dispose of your excess stock at a premium. You may claim it costs too

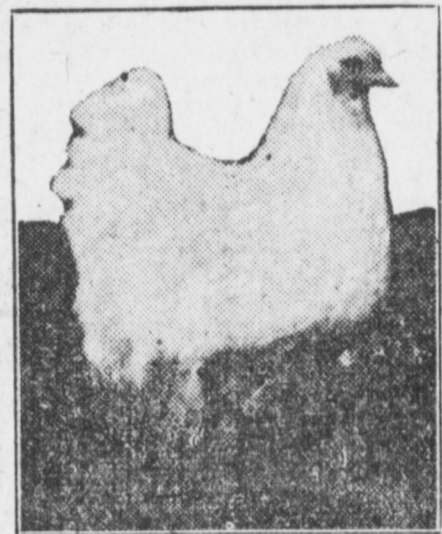


White Wyandottes—strong vigorous males are more valuable than females, for they are valued at half the flock.

much to get started, but this is only fencing, as most farmers have scrap iron around their place which if sold would bring enough to buy several settings of good eggs or even a pen of good stock. We have never known of a single instance where a man has made a success of the poultry business to any great degree where he has used common stuff or mongrels. A very small per cent of the eggs from common fowls are fit to sell as first class. Then you do not get the same value for your feed. There is no mongrel or common chicken that will compare with the egg producing breeds.

Having settled the question of pure bred stock or mongrel we have next to consider the breed, then the variety. Surely there are enough of these to satisfy any taste. Breed is a race of fowls the members of which maintain distinct characteristics which they possess in common. For example, the Wyandottes possess in common, same size, shape, style of comb, color of eye, color of skin, but differ in plumage. The color determines the variety.

There are a number of breeds of poultry which we call general purpose



A good type for the farm—White Wyandottes.

breeds and others we call egg breeds. In egg breeds we have those whose one purpose in life is egg producing. Among these the Leghorns, Minorcas and Spanish are most used. While there are other good egg laying breeds, they have not been bred exclusively for laying.

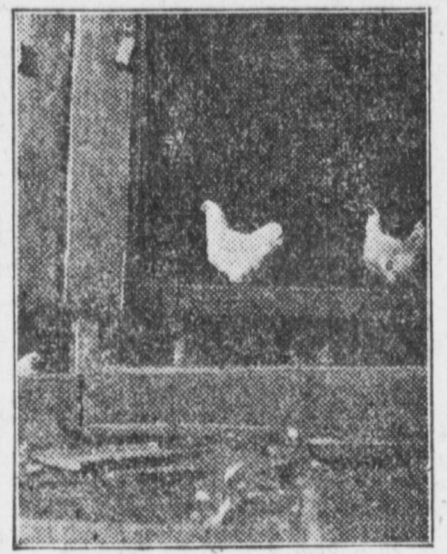
Egg breeds are not adapted to general purpose, their business is to lay eggs and not to hatch and rear a family, nor do they produce as much meat. The business hen is in reality an egg machine and should be thought of as such. If a hen is to produce two hundred eggs in one year, she has to eat and digest a wonderful amount of food. She should go on the roost night after night with her crop packed. Many farmers in attempting to reach a high egg average in their flock make it a practice to feed the crop of the hen after she is on the roost and if it is found flabby every night she is discarded.

This is why pullets, which are discarded to become the layers of the flock, should not be reared in small quarters. The feeding of growing poultry kept in cramped quarters must necessarily be complicated if it is to be successful and the pullet reaches maturity with digestion weakened and unable to stand the strain of the work of heavy egg production. If people of the cities and any others who are keeping hens in small quarters would realize the advantage of buying free range pullets instead of trying to raise their laying stock they would realize considerable gain.

All pullets that are to be kept as winter layers should be fully matured by October 1st. They should then be placed in their winter quarters. Experience has proved that a house with a floor space of five feet per hen and an open front, canvas covered with one square foot canvas to each hen, is

best. The first few days after moving the feed should be light as a hungry hen will scratch around and explore, thereby becoming acquainted much sooner than a hen that is not hungry. There should always be about eight inches deep inviting litter in which the hens can scratch. After this there should be an especial effort to supply her with the proper proportion of green and meat food which are so lacking at this season of the year. I do not think the hen should be confined altogether at this season, but in bad weather she should be kept housed and at all times the runs should be limited. Before placing the birds in their winter house they should each be carefully gone over for lice or scaly legs. Every bird with signs of these must be treated.

No attempt is made to bring about summer conditions so far as warmth is concerned. The cold is valued as an aid to good appetites and heavy feeding, but the aim is to supply them with all the food elements they would get in summer and enough to take care of the cold besides.



Put floors off the ground. It avoids dampness and allows a loafing place in hot days.

However, after all else has been said and done the ultimate results are with the feeder. A good dry mash should be kept before the fowls at all times. Of course, this should be kept in boppers. A good mash is composed of the following:

- 100 pounds bran
- 200 pounds middlings or shortings
- 200 pounds corn meal
- 300 pounds ground oats
- 35 pounds powdered charcoal
- 250 pounds dry beef craps
- 75 pounds alfalfa meal
- 50 pounds gluten meal
- 25 pounds oil process oil meal
- 8 pounds fine table salt

It is also well to moisten a portion of this mash with buttermilk and feed all they will clean up greedily, once a day.

Then for grain feed in winter mix 200 pounds cracked corn and 100 pounds wheat and feed one quart to



White Wyandottes—plenty of grass run for a good egg yield. A very good type of house.

each twenty-five hens twice each day, morning and noon. This should be thrown in the eight inch litter on the floor of the poultry house as this makes the hens exercise. In summer we change this mixture to 100 pounds cracked corn and 20 pounds wheat and in spring and fall feed equal parts cracked corn and wheat. They are fed as much grit, shell and sprouted oats or other green food as they will eat. We generally use about two square inches of sprouted oats per fowl.—D. D. Slade, Poultry Department, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.

## USING PERCHERON STALLION

A Percheron stallion fourteen years of age in good physical condition receiving the right kind of feed and exercise can be bred to 100 mares during one season without injury.

## HOW TO PLANT GOOD KAFIR.

Give kafir a square deal this time. If you should get it too thick plow up every other row and plant pea nuts or cowpeas instead, making the kafir rows seven feet apart.

## HEARTY EATERS.

All cows that are hearty eaters are not profitable producers, but all profitable producers are usually hearty eaters.

Keep them growing—the pigs and calves and children—that they may be creditable and profitable.

## PURE BRED HOGS IN THE LOT.

The pure bred hog will mature and come into money more quickly than a scrub, and bring more money for the same weight, at that. Don't select a heavy, lazy sow for a breeder. She should be mild in disposition, but possessed of sufficient energy to take exercise.

As a pasture for hogs alfalfa has shown a greater profit than any other crop.

Cultivate the vegetables, fruits, and flowers thoroughly if you would be successful.

## WESTERN CANADA'S NATURAL RESOURCES

PETROLEUM, NATURAL GAS, COAL AND FARM LANDS.

The developments that have taken place recently in the oil and gas fields of Western Canada have but added another to the many previous evidences that have been produced, showing the great wealth that has been an unknown asset for so many generations.

The latest reports from the oil fields at Calgary show that there is a production there that would appear to equal the best paying fields on the continent. Experts have been on the ground for some time. It is said that one of the wells is able to produce 2,000 gallons an hour. If this is so there are but about a dozen wells in the world of greater production. During the past week discoveries of surface indications have been made which show that oil exists over a considerable portion of Alberta and Saskatchewan, while in Manitoba there have also been showings. At Battleford, Saskatchewan, a few days ago discoveries were made which led to the filling for leases on twenty thousand acres of land, all having strong surface indications. Companies were formed to carry on immediate work, and in a couple of months, or probably less, the story will be told whether oil exists in paying quantities.

But there are also the coal deposits and the natural gas deposits that are helping to make of Western Canada one of the wealthiest portions of the continent.

With the grain fields covering these hidden riches it is no wonder that a continued range of optimism is to be seen everywhere. Early reports of seeding of all grains being successfully completed all over the country are followed by reports of excellent and strong growth everywhere. During the first week in June most of the wheat had reached a growth of from twelve to twenty inches, with the most even appearance, almost universally, that has been seen for years. Oats appeared equally well, and covered the ground in a way that brought the broadest kind of a grin to overspread the farmer's countenance.

Barley, a favorite with the hog raisers, had taken good root, and was crowding oats for a first place, as to length of shoot. Cultivated fodder grasses are getting great attention, as a consequence of the inclination to go more largely into mixed farming, and the raising of hogs, cattle and horses. The weather is reported fine, just what is needed, and if present favorable conditions continue, the grain crop of Western Canada for 1914 will be the largest average in the history of the country.—Advertiser.

## Bathing Popular—Baltimore.

Nearly one hundred thousand baths were taken during May at the various indoor and outdoor stations controlled by the public bath commission, according to a report compiled by Robert F. G. Kelly, acting secretary to the commission. It beat the record for May, 1913, by about twenty-five thousand.

Of the baths last month, 10,662 were taken at the three outdoor stations. At the eight indoor stations 87,530 were taken.—Baltimore Sun.

## Use Magazine Stories.

An invalid or aged person who enjoys magazine articles sometimes finds the magazines, with their bulk of advertising, hard to handle. If the magazines are taken apart by removing the little wire clips that bind the sections together, the stories or articles can be easily handled separately. And any article specially likely to be enjoyed by a friend at a distance can be sent by mail when separated in this way.

Some people can make a little go a long way, especially a little lie.

## ON EGYPT'S FAMOUS RIVER

Sailing on Its Placid Waters Rowers Weirily Chant as They Tug at Their Oars.

As we sat on deck, beneath the minarets of the mosque, the skies slowly turned from orange to lilac and purple of night, throwing a strange pink light over the city's buildings, Archie Bell writes in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The mimosa trees and date palms became black and great white cranes, seemingly knowing that their wings had an appropriate background, circled over our heads, over the deep azure river and over the many white sailed dahabehs that were floating along in the breezeless night, propelled by rowers who were chanting weirdly as they tugged at the oars.

Dimly, we could see the black draped figures of numberless women approach the river's brink and we knew that the splashes in the water were caused by the dropping of their heavy jugs, which they twirl around till they are filled, after which they raise them laboriously to their heads and then skip up the banks and disappear in the darkness of the night.

The sounds of the city ceased and all was quiet. All but the plaintive lay of a piper who must have been somewhere not far off on the bank of the river. It seemed that he was playing the love song of Laila of Ben Mora. It was monotonous and drowsy and invoked sleep. In the morning before dawn I heard the boys pulling the stake near my window. I had fallen asleep to native music and now I was awakened by their song. As we started up the river, the clarion call of the muezzin rang out from the minaret. For good Mohammedans it meant that a new day had begun—but for infidel Americans, there were several additional hours of sleep.

## New Modern Dancing

The leading expert and instructor in New York City writes: "Dear Sir—I have used Allen's Foot-Paste, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for the past ten years. It is a blessing to all who are compelled to be on their feet. I dance eight or ten hours daily, and find that Allen's Foot-Paste keeps my feet cool, takes the friction from the shoe, prevents corns and sore, aching feet. I recommend it to all my pupils."

(Signed) E. FLETCHER HALLAMORE, Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

## New Wireless for Aeroplanes.

John Hays Hammond, Jr., has perfected at Gloucester, Mass., a wireless telegraph apparatus for aeroplanes which he intends to sell to the government. His instrument embodies several new features which have not yet been made public, among them a new coherer 20 times as sensitive as those now in use. This will enable aviators to receive messages as well as send them. To the present time the wireless instrument used on aeroplanes have been only to transmit, and the inability to receive messages has kept the operators tied to their base of instructions.

## YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging, No Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

## And the Clerk Smiled.

There recently went into a fashionable shoe shop the daughter of a man whose wealth has been acquired within very recent years. The young woman was disposed to patronize the clerk and rejected a number of "classy" slippers he produced for her approval. Finally she said: "I think, perhaps, I shall take these two pairs. But Louis XV heels are too high for me. Give me a size lower—or, stay—perhaps Louis XIII will be high enough."

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

## Discoverers of Illuminating Gas.

It was in 1792 that a Britisher, one Mr. Murdoch, made the first successful experiments on the illuminating properties of gases. Six years later he erected a gas apparatus in Birmingham. In 1802 Monsieur Le Bon illuminated Paris by this new discovery.

## WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Hurley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Eldon, Mo.—"I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

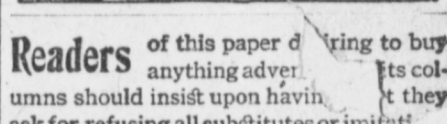
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

W. N. U. CINCINNATI, NO. 27-1914.



placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient. Made of metal, can't rust; never will not soil or injure anything. Disinfects effectively. All dealers order and approve. Sold for \$1.00.



**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
A solid preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Readers of this paper d...ring to buy anything adver...ts col...t they umns should insist upon havin...ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitat...

WE WANT STORIES—There! we will send detailed instructions and model story to you put your ideas into practice, for \$10. Good plays worth \$10 to \$100. Turn ideas into money. United Film Supply Co., 1123 A. S. B. Bldg., N. Y.

Save Insurance on Automobile Tires. Write for full particulars. W. W. Pettit Co., 1123 A. S. B. Bldg., N. Y.

W. N. U. CINCINNATI, NO. 27-1914.

# Years of Experience Makes Perfect CASTORIA

Mothers may try new remedies on themselves but Baby's life is too delicate, too precious to try any experiments.

Genuine

**CASTORIA**

Always

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

BECAUSE it has been made under his personal supervision for more than 30 years to the satisfaction of millions upon millions of Mothers.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk, or otherwise; to protect the babies.

The Centaur Company,

*Chas. H. Fletcher*



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Per Month......25  
Advance to collector at end of month.  
ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS CASH IN ADVANCE.

The labor union camel having with the assistance of President Wilson thrust his nose under the tent is now preparing to follow with his head, neck and body.—Boston Transcript.

Consul Franklin D. Hale, in an article in the Daily Consular and Trade Reports on the effects of tariff changes on the exports from Huddersfield to the United States, says: "During last year many entertained optimistic views as to the effect of the changes in the American tariff touching the textile goods produced here in great quantities, and many manufacturers made special preparation for such results by increasing their facilities to fill orders, establishing agencies in the United States, etc. By the close of December there was evidence that a larger volume of business would be enjoyed with the United States. The American purchases more than doubled in amount in a few weeks' time." The exportations during the month of January, 1914, approximated one-third of the total exportation for the whole of 1913.

The Michigan Manufacturer thus comments on the provisions in the anti-trust bill exempting labor organizations and farmers' societies from prosecution as violators of the law and legalizing strikes, boycotts and picketing, limiting the power of injunction against such disturbances, and providing for trial by jury of contempt of court cases: "The irony of the Clayton bill is that it sets up one standard for the merchant and the manufacturer and another for the worker and the farmer. So long as two standards prevail about any single matter of conduct in this country there will be discontent and dissension on the part of the class that enjoys the least advantage. That such a measure should finally be approved by the court of last resort seems almost incredible, but much harm may come from the operation of the law before it is finally adjudicated by the supreme court."

## PROGRESS IN THE KITCHEN.

The fact that a thing has always been done in a certain way—the mere precedent—limits originality and halts progress. For example: In a recent issue of the Survey the question why kitchen sinks have been made so low was discussed. No one seemed able to explain. Finally a certain maker discovered that the original sinks were made when the washing of dishes and other sink-work was done in wooden tubs with high sides. Such a tub when used in a high sink came up too far, so the sink was made low. Furthermore, as running water and fixed faucets had not long been made, the tub had to be lifted out of the sink, and the power sink the lighter life. Though improvements in faucets, dish-pans and other accessories of kitchen sinks have been made, no one has med to realize that the sink could be improved raising. So women were—and are—compelled to endure discomfort when doing their ordinary household work. There may be a certain percentage of inconvenience to be reached before the human mind grasps the fact that something must be altered. The wise inventor says The Journal of the American Medical Association, attains a reputation for brilliancy by making his invention before the need becomes obvious to others.

Vice-President Marshall, who is ardently in favor of "wiping the tariff off the slate," and of opening our markets free to the products of China, Japan, India, etc. naturally finds everything right in the time when slavery ruled in this country. Speaking at Orono, Me., recently, he said: "In 1850 we had a republic where labor was satisfied." That was in the "glorious days of slavery," and of the Walker tariff law. The discovery of gold in California, the war in Europe, and our shipping built up under protective laws, helped things then, but to say that "labor was satisfied" with slavery sounds much like an utterance inspired by the "South in the saddle."

## FOOLISH PHILOSOPHY.

A good book is an excellent mind tonic. Beauty is nature's temporary gift to the fair sex. It may be to a man's credit to forget a lot that he knows.

Abuse is doubly painful when it's point is barbed with wit.

The more dignified a man is when sober the bigger fool when full.

The worst thing about the sea of matrimony is the fool who rocks the boat.

All things may come to those who wait, but most of us are mighty poor waiters.

The summer girl isn't necessarily naughty just because she is always getting tanned.

When the woman with a past gets most of the present, we realize that virtue is its own reward.

Our idea of a model husband is one who doesn't blame his family for the hot weather.

When a girl's shoes hurt her she doesn't say they are too small: she says they don't fit.

Sometimes the galled jade wineth even when it has horse sense.

The old-fashioned "mushmelon" lacked some of the elegance of the modern cantaloupe, but there was more to it.

**THE DAILY NOVELETTE.**  
The Last Lesson.  
"She dived from off the vessel's deck,  
And nearly broke her swan-like neck."  
—Schoppenheck.  
"Aw, go on!" she pleaded; "Teach me how to swim and I promise to do exactly as you say."  
So, knowing that she had never been known to break a promise, he took her down to Dinglefoot Lake, and, after they had donned their footgear, he said, "Now, the first thing I want you to do is quite simple. I merely want you to let me pick you up and throw you bodily into deep water, and then jump in and pull you out. That will give you confidence."  
So (for she had promised) she allowed him to throw her into thirty feet of water. She made quite a splash for a little girl, and by the time he had removed the splinter from his foot and jumped in after her she was coming up for the eleventh and last time.  
"I certainly admire your spirit," he told her enthusiastically after he had revived her on a barrel (in his boyhood he had been a Boy Scout). "You've learn, I'm sure. Now this time I want you to strike out boldly when I throw you over. That will give you even more confidence."  
So (for she wouldn't break a promise for anything) she let him throw her over again, and this time she struck boldly out until she hit bottom. He had quite a job finding her, for the bottom was of mud. In all, he threw her over four more times, and she did not protest, for she had promised.  
But that evening, as soon as she was able to talk, she broke off the engagement.  
(Footnote: Put on.)—Louisville Times.

## NOTES FROM THE FLEMINGSBURG TIMES DEMOCRAT.

The cases against various parties from Sutton and Muse for seining were continued to next Wednesday.

A few blackberries have shown up on our market but the crop will be short on account of the drouth.

It has always been expected that when they oiled the streets it would bring on a wet spell, but it didn't this time.

Miss Mary Dan Harbeson and Robert A. Harbeson came in last week from New York to spend the summer vacation with their parents.

Mrs. Kate Cook, of Maysville, came in Wednesday night to visit the family of her brother, Dr. R. M. Skinner, having been on a visit with relatives at Georgetown, Ky.

## ARMY SLANG

Phrases in Common Use Among the United States Regular Soldiers.

(Kansas City Star.)

Unless all precedents fall fiction magazines for the next few months will go in heavily for stories about soldiers and war. Most of the authors, to show their familiarity with the subjects, probably will use enough army slang and technical military terms to make the stories unintelligible to the ordinary reader. The technical terms may be found in any dictionary. A list of the most frequently used army slang phrases and words follows, it should be cut out and kept for reference:

Beans—The Commissary Sergeant.  
Beanshooter—A Commissary officer.  
Black Strap—Liquid coffee.  
Bobtail—A dishonorable discharge.  
Bowlegs, Yellowlegs—A cavalryman.  
Butcher—The company barber.  
Bucking for Orderly—A soldier, hoping by his good behavior and neat appearance, to be detailed as an officer's orderly or messenger.  
Coffee Cooler Politician—One who looks for an easy job.  
Dog Robber—A soldier who works for an officer.  
Dough Boy, Sore Foot, Corn Grower—An infantryman.  
Dough Puncher—A baker.  
Duff—Any sweet edible.  
French Leave—Unauthorized absence.  
Gold Brick—An unattractive girl.  
Goat—Junior officer.  
Goat Squad—The awkward squad.  
Goats—Awkward.  
Guardhouse Lawyer—A soldier with considerable knowledge of the army regulations who airs his opinions frequently.  
Hobo—The Provost Sergeant.  
Hobo Squad—Prisoners.  
Holy Joe, Sky Scout, Sky Pilot, Hell Chester—The Chaplain.  
Jawbone—To get things on credit.  
Mule Skinner—A teamster.  
Non-Com—A noncommissioned officer.  
Old Issue—An old soldier.  
Old File—An old officer.  
Old man, His Nibs—The commanding officer.  
Pills—The hospital steward.  
Punk—Light bread.  
Regimental Monkey—The Drum Major.  
Re-Up—To re-enlist.  
Rookie—A recruit, a green soldier.  
Sand Rat—A soldier working in the rifle range pits.  
Sawbones—The doctor.  
Shavetail—A Second Lieutenant.  
Sinkers—Dumplings.  
Slum—Any meat stew.  
Mulligan—A stew made of hardtack and corned beef or bacon.  
Stars and Stripes—Beans.  
Top Soldier—The First Sergeant of a company, troop or battery.  
Wagon Soldier—An artilleryman.  
Wind-Jammer—A bugler.  
Wood Butcher—The company artificer.  
Mill—The guardhouse.  
Chow—To eat, anything edible.  
Hashmark—A service stripe.  
Lane Corporal—A private soldier acting as Corporal.

## RUGGLES CAMPMEETING

JULY 23 TO AUGUST 2, 1914.

Bishop David H. Moore of Indianapolis, Ind., will preach the second Sunday. Rev. Dr. Kirby of East Liverpool, O., will preach the first Sunday.  
Rev. G. W. Bunton, D. D., of Union M. E. Church, Covington, will have charge of the Young People's Meetings.  
Rev. H. E. Armacost, Evangelist, will conduct evangelistic services during the meeting.  
Miss Virginia Mae Hurd, a trained worker, will have charge of the Children's meetings. This insures success with the little folks. Mr. Boyd K. Muse will be director of the choir, with J. H. Richardson as cornetist and Howard Trent as piano accompanist. W. H. Hamrick will have charge of the hotel; Cropper Bros., Evans & Denton the confectionery; baggage and barber shop; Barbour & Cropper; Chief of Police, A. F. Rose; stables, Foxworthy Bros. Ministers of the Ashland and Covington Districts will be present. Revs. W. H. Dickerson and J. G. Dover, District Superintendents, will have charge of the meeting.  
ADMISSION—On Saturdays and Sundays 15c for all over 12 years of age; other days free; horses, vehicles and autos free. Anyone too poor to pay will be admitted free.  
Auto conveyances twice daily from Maysville. Fare, \$1.25 round trip. Including suit case. One way, 75c. All persons bring drinking cups.  
I. M. Lane, president, Maysville, Ky., will furnish information concerning rooms and cottages. See or write him.

## SMALL FACTS.

Black newspaper is a new fad in London.  
Belfast, Ireland, has a municipal abattoir.  
Ireland employs 721,699 males in agriculture.  
An automobile is to be driven across Africa.  
Greece prohibits striking by railway employees.

THE most brilliant writers in America—the artists whose cartoons and "comics" make the nation laugh—are working exclusively for

**Puck**

America's Cleverest Weekly

Everybody Loves Puck—Just for Fun

For 40 years this paper has retained its position as the best all-around humorous periodical in the country. It is better now than at any time in its career.

10 cents a copy  
Ask Your Newsdealer

Having Decided to Retire From Business, I Offer My Stock at

## Reduced Prices

BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKIES.  
Old Taylor, full quart.....\$ .95  
Belle of Nelson, full quart..... .90  
Lancaster, full quart..... .85  
Mellwood, full quart..... .83  
Old Sam White, full quart..... .79  
Old 56, full quart, 8 years old..... .87  
Sam Clay, full quart..... .84  
Queen of Nelson, full quart..... .87  
Van Hook, full quart..... .94

NOT BONDED.  
Duffy's Malt Whisky, per bottle..... .90  
3 Star Hennessy Brand per bot. \$1.80  
Rock-Rye, per quart..... .75

WINES.  
Port, per bottle..... .35  
Sherry, per bottle..... .40  
Claret, per bottle..... .40  
Puritan Belle, per bottle..... .50  
Mumm Extra Dry, per pint..... 1.90  
Coca Imperial, per pint..... .85

WHISKIES IN THE WOOD.  
\$1.00 Whisky, 8 yrs. old, per gal.....\$3.50  
\$3.00 Whisky, 4 yrs. old, per gal.....2.50  
\$4.00 Brandies, per gallon.....3.50  
\$5.00 Brandies, per gallon.....2.50  
Mail orders promptly shipped.

**Geo. M. Diener**  
208 Market St. Maysville, Ky.

**Dr. P. G. SMOOT**  
...General...  
Practitioner  
Second Floor Masonic Temple,  
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Special Attention to Diseases of the  
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.  
Residence, 124 E. Third St. Telephones  
office 51, residence 5. Office hours, 10 to 12  
a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays  
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Livery, Feed  
and Sales Stable  
Undertakers, Automobiles  
Embalmers. for Hire.  
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## CORN BEANS

We have a good supply of  
CUT SHORT,  
LAZY WIFE and  
HORTICULTURAL.  
All good ones.  
15c a pint.

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& BRO.  
PHONES 151 and 152.

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SURGEON  
Special Attention Eye, Ear,  
Nose and Throat.  
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First National Bank Building.

## Go to the New York Saturday, the 11th, and Get Some of the Bargains Offered

11 GREAT SPECIALS. VALUES THAT CANNOT BE DUPLICATED ELSEWHERE

Special No. 1—Best quality Ladies' 10c best (Sta-up) 7 1/2c.  
Special No. 2—Ladies' Muslin under skirts \$1.25 values 69c.  
Special No. 3—Ladies' 10c and 15c Handkerchiefs 5c each.  
Special No. 4—Ladies' fine Dress Skirts \$4 and \$5 values \$2.49.  
Special No. 5—Ladies' elegant Auto Coats (Samples) 75c.  
Special No. 6—2 Gowns and Princess Slips 98c too many on hand must be sold.  
Special No. 7—Ladies' Sample Waist, better than ever 50c.  
Special No. 8—Ladies' House Dresses and Street dresses \$1.25 values 69c.  
Special No. 9—Ladies' Ratine Skirts 85c.  
Special No. 10—New Crepes, just in 15c, 19c, and 25c great values for the money.  
Special No. 11—Ladies' Panama Hats 98c. Children's 75c and 50c hats 25c.

**NEW YORK STORE** S. STRAUSS, Proprietor  
PHONE 571

## CAMPERS!

This Is For You!!

Cots, Camp Chairs, Swings, Canvas Lounging Chairs, Hammock Swings and the Telescope Cot Bed that fills a long felt demand for a real comfortable bed that is portable.

**McILVAIN, HUMPHREYS & KNOX,**  
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.  
Furniture Dealers.

207 Sutton Street. Phone 250. Maysville, Ky.

## NOTICE!

On account of the illness of our Mr. James M. Rains we desire to wind up the business of Rains Bros. and will thank all who owe the firm to call and settle. We offer 12,000 Cotton Grain Sacks FOR SALE in any quantity FOR CASH.

**RAINS BROS.** PHONE 191

## FOR SALE!

We have for sale the home of Mrs. H. C. Smith on East Fifth street. This is a two-story seven-room house in good repair, with water and gas in the house. There are two lots that go with the house. These lots run from Fifth back to Sixth street. We do not hesitate to say that this is a very cheap place at the price asked for it, and if you are looking for a medium priced home we don't think this one can be duplicated in our city at the price asked—\$1,850.00.

**Thos. L. Ewan & Co**  
REAL ESTATE  
LOAN AGENTS  
FARMERS and TRADERS' BANK. MAYSVILLE, KY.  
PHONE 395.

## Graduation

— AND —

## Wedding Presents!

Our stock consists of the most elaborate assortment of exquisite articles. Your inspection is solicited. : : : :

**CHAS. W. TRAXEL & CO**  
PHONE 395.

\$15 FOR THIS GENUINE



## Victor-Victrola

PAY CASH FOR YOUR RECORDS and \$1 per week on the Victrola and we will place this machine in your home. It has concealed sounding board, modifying doors, tapering tone arm and exhibition sound box.

NEW LINE OF VICTROLAS

\$15, \$25, 40, \$50, \$75, \$100, \$200

## MURPHY'S Jewelry Store.

## All of Our Wheat

has passed rigid inspection before it is scoured, brushed, washed and milled in our sanitary modern mills.

### THAT'S WHY

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR gives such good satisfaction. The DEMAND for GOLD MEDAL FLOUR is constantly increasing.

BUY A SACK FROM YOUR GROCER

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Why Not Now?

**M. C. RUSSELL CO.,**  
Distributors.



# GEM TODAY!

PERFORMANCES START DAILY AT 1 P. M.

**MITCHELLISMS--BOMB-SHELLS IN NUT-SHELLS**  
From "JOB, OR THE WORLD'S ASH HEAP."  
Dr. C. C. Mitchell's Lecture.  
(In Two Reels)

(Continued from yesterday.)  
The hand that rocks the cradle isn't much talked about.  
If a woman could only wield a sword instead of a broom.

Woman is one of the silent forces of the cosmos.

Man makes his contribution of law, logic and dynamite; and these are about all he has in his tool chest.

But that patience which disease cannot wear out, that hope which the rust of sorrow cannot eat out, that love which brutishness cannot beat out, that God only had enough for one and He gave it to mother.

Mrs. Job was good but not great. Had she been able to go all the way the world would never have listened to Job's invective on life.

Man can play his part, if the heart treads of some pure girl, wife or mother back in the shadow, hold, but let them break then man goes down crying "My God why hast thou forsaken me."

## ACT III--SCENE I.

Enter Job's Friends.  
"A friend is the first one that comes in after all the world has gone out."

If you want to get rid of a lot of suckers who feed upon you, just go into bankruptcy.

Job had a multitude of friends in the days of his fame and plenty, but there were only three left, when passed through the "separator" tribulation. Eliphaz, the oldest, at least the profoundest, dreamed dreams, held intercourse with unseen worlds, although he was not a spiritualist, etc.

Bilddad, a smaller man, also had a narrower vision of life. He viewed life not from the mountain top but from the knot hole in the fence.

He was orthodox, as is a parrot; measured truth by the moss it had on it, and when he wanted to go forward, like a crawfish, he always went backwards. He had a profound respect for the fathers—truth died with them.

Zophar, the largest, also the weakest. He didn't think twice in the same place. He didn't see things in vision out line only when he had eaten too much supper. He was only an echo—a Baltimore lumb.

These three are on their way to see Job. No way of telling what they were by profession, bankers, sheep speculators or stockholders in the camel trust. These three had heard of the smash-up at the Job farm.

They were prepared to look into the face of their old time friend filled with sorrow. They were prepared to pat him on the back and say "cheer up old boy you will win this all back again."

But instead of Job coming to greet them, on nearer approach they see a mass of human corruption seated on an ash heap. It was Job.

This is the psychological moment, the moment when the heart ache comes into the story.

A terrible suspicion seizes these three. They stop, are dumfounded, paralyzed. They stoop, toss dust in the air toward heaven, sit down around that ash heap and for seven days say not a word.

Silence is golden—this meant many things. It meant the burning into their con-

sciousness the conviction which is the fable of this book that Job was a sufferer because he was a sinner—that prosperity is the evidence of God's favor, adversity the proof of his wrath.

This they believed. This kept them silent. That Job, the man with the white heart, was a black hypocrite. But the scarlet letter on his vile breast is being exposed. God is pouring on his head the vials of his wrath.

But they held on for seven days. At last Job broke the cord that bound them. From the depth of his living hell comes his husky voice—his invective or life. "Let the day perish wherein I was born," etc.

I am awestruck—O, God, that I were dead.

This is the bursting of a human heart. A man in contempt tossing back to the infinite his greatest gift, the one he calls life. SATAN HAS WON THE WAR.

But no. Job cursed his day not his God.

He didn't measure eternity in terms of the local and personal. God may be good even though a man has a boil or the back of his neck.

Yes man your beard may have fallen butter side down—but don't say all the Jersey cows are dead. The universe will stand even though you have a leg off.

Job cursed his day. He cried "take the cup of living away." The Christ said that. Hell can lead the soul to the breaking point, etc.

## ACT III--SCENE II.

The Ash Heap Debating Club.

The three friends did not offer to advance Job money to set him up in business again, but they sat there as cold blooded as lizards and entered into long hair splitting discussion over every thing in general, suffering and disease in particular.

Every age has its hobby. Trusts and automobiles are ours. Sickness and misfortune were theirs.

Eliphaz was the first speaker of the negative.

If some men could not blow off, they would blow up; like rivers they are the largest at the mouth.

Eliphaz was conscientious but wrong in his view point. A thing which has caused a lot of trouble in this world.

He had a nice little theory, and was out trying to build the universe around it. He was a good prophet, but made a poor diagnosis of society. He was up in his theology, but lame on his sociology. He was a good saint, but a mighty poor citizen.

With eyes flashing, he hurls into Job's face a question which is the epitome of his entire philosophy.

"Who, ever perished being innocent or when were the up-right cut off?"

He meant that every man sows what he reaps. If he has boils he is a devil if not he is a saint.

The one plank in his philosophy was that God was the cause of all phenomena in life—from a tooth ache to an earth quake.

But in our judgment there are other causes.

God built the universe—but not Bas ton.

He surveyed the milky way, but is not responsible for all the water in the

Bullet's Orchestra Afternoon and Night  
GEORGE C. STANLEY AND MYRTLE GONZALEZ IN  
"THE LITTLE SHEPHERD"  
One Reel Vitaphone Feature.

"SHE WANTS A COUNT"  
"JUST A NOTE"  
Lubin Comedies.  
"THE RUMMAGE SALE"  
Selig Comedy Drama.

"BATTY BILL AND THE SUICIDE CLUB"  
Farce Comedy.  
COMING FRIDAY—  
"A Million Bid."

## SCHOOL CONSOLIDATION AND ITS ADVANTAGES

(Paper written and read by Miss Ora Lee Elliott, secretary, at the meeting of "The Neighborhood Club," at Springfield, July 1.)

In the present day and age we find many different factors at work for the betterment of the rural schools.

Of these none is more vital and important than the movement toward consolidation.

What do we mean by consolidation? A consolidated school is two or more district schools combined in one large graded school conveniently located and to which pupils from the outlying districts are transferred, usually at public expense.

We find today many changes necessitating consolidation. A generation or two ago it was common for the rural school to enroll thirty, forty or even fifty pupils. But that day is past. Social and industrial changes have come about and towns and cities are claiming an increasingly larger proportion of our people. Many who still live on the farms now send their children to the town school instead of to the little home school.

As a result, thousands of rural schools are today running with less than ten pupils.

This loss in number has produced serious consequences in the rural school and our people are coming to see that the interest, the efficiency and the economy formerly belonging to the larger district schools are wanting in the small schools of the present day, therefore readjustments must be made to meet the changed conditions in education.

Consolidation has many advantages and is the only way of securing really good country schools and the only solution of the problem of agricultural education.

One of the first and most obvious advantages of consolidation is that it supplies the necessary conditions for a graded school. The district school can never be graded accurately where there is but one teacher for all eight grades.

Nor with the great variety of subjects now demanded in the curriculum can any teacher be well prepared to teach them all. No rural teacher should be expected to teach more than two, or at the most, three grades. We find that difference in the age of the pupils demands different methods of instruction and leadership and the teacher relieved of the necessity of covering the whole range of elementary subjects can now specialize on one or two grades of the work and develop a high degree of efficiency.

The consolidated school also has an important bearing upon the size of the classes. You will agree that it is easier and more stimulating to teach a comparatively large class than a very small one. In the average district school it is no uncommon thing to find class after class numbering three, two or even one pupil. Now, it requires practically as much time and effort on the part of a teacher to make preparation for a class numbering one or two pupils as for a class of twelve or fifteen. And it is far less difficult to create and maintain interest in a larger class than in a very small one. By gathering all the pupils from five, six or more old district schools into a consolidated school, each class is sure to be sufficiently large to stimulate both teacher and pupil.

But more important still is the amount of time allotted to each class.

The average number of recitations per day in district schools is almost double the average number in graded schools. This means that the teacher in a graded school can give twice as much time to each recitation as the teacher in the district school.

Again consolidation allows an extension of the rural-school curriculum.

Today the public is asking for a course of study that shall not only include the old fundamentals, but also add the practical newer branches relating to the immediate life and work of the pupil. This can never be accomplished successfully in the district school with its many grades under one already overworked teacher. It requires the consolidated school with its division into grades, and some opportunity for specialization on the part of the teachers.

Again the consolidated school is the chief agent for securing new and necessary buildings and equipment. The country child has as much need for modern improvements as a part of the school facilities as the city child. The more practical and helpful subjects recently added to the curriculum can not be taught effectively within the walls of the country school house. These branches of study require not only additional room but special equipment. Where in the ordinary district school is there room for a laboratory, a workshop, a domestic science department, or a kitchen?

But perhaps of even more importance than these is the matter of sanitation and the health of the body. With rare exceptions district schools have very limited and undesirable accommodations in the seating, the lighting and the ventilation equipments which they possess. Consolidated schools are being built that are beyond criticism on these points.

Consolidation has also proved desirable because it has secured better teachers and closer supervision. In these days when there are so few effective inducements to lead promising young people into teaching and when city schools are the goal of almost every aspiring teacher, it is next to impossible to find competent teachers for the one room country schools.

By closer supervision we mean the presence and services of the superintendent or principal, who is at the head of every consolidated school. The very fact that the daily work of a teacher falls under the scrutiny of an experienced leader is enough to call forth maximum effort. Consolidation has proved its superiority over any other type of rural schools by keeping a larger percentage of the older children in school.

Again the consolidated school is a great natural social center. The rural community as it exists at present offers few opportunities for social mingling in general neighborhood groups. The consolidated school is the most natural and effective solution of the rural need for a neighborhood center.

Again greater economy has been urged as an outstanding advantage of consolidation. But educational advantages and social opportunities can not be measured in terms of dollars and cents alone. The strongest claims for the consolidated school are not based on the question of economy. They are based on the belief that our people are ready for, and are demanding (1) better accommodations, (2) higher educational efficiency, and (3) an enriched country life.

When the consolidated school fails to excel the district school in these advantages it fails to live up to the real purpose for which it was created.

The Senate passed the Sundry Civil Bill after refusing to amend or eliminate the labor exemption clauses. The measure carries \$111,000,000.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### GERMANTOWN.

Quite a number from here have been taking in the Chautauque at Maysville. Amos Prime and granddaughter, Mrs. Omar Morgan visited in Dayton, Ohio, last week.

Wm. Winter and granddaughter, Miss Goldie Winter, returned to their home at Sadeville, Monday.

Miss Grace Pepper left Sunday for a visit with relatives at Maysville, Paris, Lexington, Richmond and other places. Mrs. E. J. Yelton left last Thursday for Florida. She was called there by the illness of her sister, Miss Essie Pepper, who is suffering with typhoid fever.

### MT. GILEAD.

Uncle Wash Thomas, an old fashioned respectable colored man was buried last Friday.

The yield of wheat is fine but all other crops are suffering for rain, but drouth is getting to be dreadfully distressing. Tobacco is dying and corn two feet high that ought to be six; garden dried up; man and beast and all vegetation suffering alike. It looks like we will soon have to be inquiring for the whereabouts of Egypt. But we prohibit the rain as well as any thing else of God's creation.

Dr. King is not expected to recover. Dr. Earl Bramel continues poorly.

Mr. T. Fulmer and sister are under Dr. McGuire's care.

Mr. Al Phillips lost a valuable horse with a broken leg.

### FERN LEAF.

"A dry July  
For corn and rye."

Wheat harvest has been rather pressing for the last week or ten days.

Many are pleased with the yield in their wheat. Sixteen acres belonging to Calvin Haugaboo average thirty-six and one-fourth bushels to the acre.

A mad dog belonging to Mr. Marshall was seen running loose Monday and is believed to have bitten some hogs and dogs before it was killed.

Mrs. Harris is recovering from her recent sick spell.

Miss Amanda Goodwin has returned to her home after an extended visit with Mrs. Cal Haugaboo.

Miss Hettie Byron of Charleston Bottom is visiting Miss Lynda Jones.

Miss Turner was the guest of Mrs. Roscoe Griffith last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Casner are visiting relatives here this week.

**Eat Traxel's Bread**

**Do You Buy FUTURES?**  
If So We Will Sell You  
"JEFFERSON" Crushed Wheat Flour  
To Be Delivered in September.  
Paid For When Received.  
M. C. RUSSELL CO.

**DEERING BINDER TWINE**  
The smoothest and best twine on the market.  
For Sale By  
**J. C. EVERETT & CO.**

**JOHN W. PORTER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR.**

**MAX MIDDLEMAN TRANSFER CO.**

Transfer and General Hauling. We make a specialty of large contracts. Office and barn 130 East Second street. Phone 145 and 228.

**EDWIN MATTHEWS, DENTIST.**

Suites, First National Bank Building. MAYSVILLE, KY.  
Loose and Long (Office No. 155, Distance Phone) Residence No. 157.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS  
We are authorized to announce Hon. W. J. Fields of Carter County as a candidate for election to Congress from the Ninth District, subject to the Democratic Primary to be held on August 1st, 1914. He most respectfully solicits your support.

**L & N**  
L & N  
Daily except Sunday  
H. S. ELLIS, Agent.

**C & O**  
Chesapeake & Ohio  
Railway.  
Schedule effective Nov. 30, 1913. Subject to change without notice.

Trains leave Maysville, Ky.  
Westward—  
8:30 a. m., 8:47 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 5:15 p. m., daily.  
8:30 a. m., 8:16 a. m., 10:47 p. m., daily.  
8 p. m., week-days.  
5:00 p. m., daily, local.  
W. W. WIKOFF, Agent.

**An A. D. S. Preparation**  
for every ill. We guarantee satisfaction. Try  
**A. D. S. PEROXIDE CREAM.**  
**JOHN C. PECOR, Druggist**

**DELICATE CHILD**  
Made Strong by Vinol

Fayetteville, N. C.—"My little daughter was very delicate and in poor health, and as nothing seemed to help her I made us very uneasy. I read about Vinol and decided to try it and the results were marvelous. She gained rapidly and is now one of the healthiest children in town."—Mrs. GORDON JESSUP, Fayetteville, N. C.  
If Vinol fails to make puny, delicate children strong, robust and rosy we return your money.  
John C. Pecor, Druggist, Maysville, Ky.

**THIS IS SOME LANGUAGE.**  
(Augusta Chronicle.)

Augusta's female Lueretia Borgia continues her nefarious practices within the heart of the city, apparently unafraid of detection, regardless of how bold her operations may appear.

**JUDGE FOR YOURSELF**

Which Is Better—Try An Experiment or Profit by a Maysville Citizen's Experience.

Something new is an experiment. Must be proved to be as represented. The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit. But the endorsement of friends is. Now supposing you had a bad back, a lame, weak, or aching one. Would you experiment on it? You will read of many so-called cures.

Endorsed by strangers from faraway places. It's different when the endorsement comes from home.

Easy to prove local testimony. Read this Maysville case:

M. C. Chisholm, 317 E. Second St., Maysville, Ky., says: "There was a time when my kidneys were badly disordered and I was annoyed by many symptoms of kidney complaint. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Wood & Son's Drug Store, removed the trouble and my good health since then is evidence of their merit. I have seen many other cases where Doan's Kidney Pills have proven their worth. My former endorsement of this remedy still holds good."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Chisholm had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

**G. M. WILLIAMS, DENTIST.**

First National Bank Building.  
Phones: Residence 570-W  
Office 588

**Fresh Meats**  
W. A. Wood & Bro.

Market Street, MAYSVILLE, KY.  
All kinds of Fresh Meats. Cash paid for butchers' stock, hides and tallow.

**WASHINGTON THEATRE**

**TONIGHT**  
**COMPLETE CHANGE OF PICTURES**  
**ADMISSION 5c**

**DAMAGED GOODS**

It is estimated that moths cost 10 people of the United States \$10,000,000 a year by damaging their own clothes. But, cheer up, let "Mac" dry clean your last winter clothes and put them in one of his sanitary proof bags.

We may not be the cheapest, we are emphatically the best. Ladies' and gent's suits dry cleaned only \$1.00. No charge for small repairs. These clothes are to be returned to us in the fall to be finished.

C. F. McNAMARA,  
6½ Front St. Maysville, Ky.

P. S.—You have never worn a real Palm Beach till you have tried one of Ed. V. Price's made-to-your-measure \$16 suits. A satisfied customer remarked that he would rather possess one of our suits than three of the "hand-me-down" kind, which are made for no one in particular.

McNAMARA, The Tailor.

Plenty of  
**Bunch Beans**  
and  
**Sugar Corn**  
For Seed.  
Now is the Time to Plant  
**R. B. LOVEL,** THE GROCER,  
Wholesale and Retail

One Can Have  
A Good Time  
At Table  
without the usual cup of coffee, and feel a whole lot better  
between meals, too—free from the old "off color feeling"—  
biliousness, indigestion, nervousness and heart flutter.

The secret is  
**POSTUM**  
—instead of coffee.

Try the change for a couple of weeks and observe two  
noticeable things:  
You won't miss the old beverage, for Postum tastes  
much like rare old Java.  
Further, there's the brisk, alert feeling,—free from the  
logyness of a lazy liver and disturbed digestion.  
Thousands of people have made the change and know  
"There's a Reason"

Postum comes in two forms:  
Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages  
Instant Postum—needs no boiling. A teaspoonful of the soluble  
powder stirred in a cup of hot water makes a delightful beverage  
instantly. Add cream and sugar to taste. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.  
—Grocers everywhere sell POSTUM.



WE WANT TO KNOW  
THE AGES OF 13  
TO 15 WE HAVE

## White Duck Knee Pants Suits

for \$4.00 that's all the go in cities for evening wear. For boys who wear long trousers we have the best white duck trousers for \$1.50 any one can sell for this price in all the world. We want men to know of our blue serge all wool fast color, real light weight Coats for \$3.50. They are fine for hot weather wear. Come in any time, look over our Palm Beach suits and everything for hot weather.

**Geo. H. Frank & Co.**  
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

## PUBLIC LEADER



Hon. F. C. Green of Carrollton and a member of the last legislature was in this city yesterday.

Miss Amy Baugh and brother, Goebel are spending their vacation with friends and relatives at Mt. Carmel.

Master Asa Wallingford, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wallingford, is on a vacation trip at Burtonville.

Col. Darlington E. Fee and two child dren left yesterday morning for a visit with his aunt in New Richmond, Ohio.

Commonwealth Attorney M. J. Hennessy came up from Augusta yesterday and was shaking hands with his friends.

Mr. David Glenn Grigsby of Canton, Ohio, was a visitor to Maysville this week en route to his old home town of Sardis, where he was born. He is a handsome and hustling young fellow and is a grandson of that sterling former citizen of Sardis and Maysville, Judge George W. Dyke. They all reside at Canton where they are prospering.

## KITTY LEAGUE HAS ONLY FOUR TEAMS.

Hopkinsville, Ky., July 9.—The Hopkinsville and Clarksville Kitty League teams will drop out after today's game. The League continues with Henderson, Owensboro, Paducah and Cairo. Poor attendance is the cause.

## TO PREACH ON TEMPERANCE.

Every minister in Lexington and Fayette County, white and colored, will preach a sermon next Sunday morning temperance with a view to boosting the dry campaign in the local option section to be held in that and thirteen other counties September 28.

## ANOTHER DOG GOES TO THE BONE.

A pet doggie belonging to the Crane, shuffled off his doggy life by the death route. Hence the little much grieved and like all who have pets to die, she declares never have another.

## ILLINOIS MAN SHOT AND KILLED BY HIS SISTERS.

Sterling, Ill., July 9.—Emanuel Byers, 35 years old, was shot and instantly killed in his field today by his sisters, Mrs. Leo Hutton and Miss Lillian Byers. Each woman it is charged, fired a shot from the same revolver.

## SHIP FOR MEMPHIS.

Memphis, Tenn.—The Illinois Central railroad is reported to have completed arrangements for the establishment of the second largest railroad shop in its system to the south of Memphis and will begin at once construction of its plant, which when finished, will give employment to about 4,000 men.

Mr. Strobe Blythe of Cincinnati, arrived yesterday to attend the funeral of his brother, Mr. Howard Blythe.

## WOMAN'S CLUB TO MEET NEXT MONDAY EVENING.

All members of the Woman's Club are notified that there will be a meeting of the club next Monday evening at 7 o'clock at the Public Library. Please make your arrangements to attend.

MRS. ABNER HORD, President.

## HOWARD BLYTHE'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of Howard Blythe whose death was announced in yesterday's Ledger, will be held this morning at 10 o'clock, from the home of his brother Pearl Blythe, on West Second street. Rev. M. S. Clark conducted the services.

## AUTOMOBILE STIR-UP.

The authorities have been getting after the unlicensed autos, the unlicensed chauffeurs and the fellows who oversteer in the city limits, and a whole lot of new license tags are now in evidence. Owners of automobiles must observe the law just like other people and when they do they are entitled to protection and when they do not the duty of the court is to inflict the penalty.—Flemingsburg Democrat.

## RATS! RATS! RATS!

Bubonic Plague Frenzied Along The Rivers and Towns are Making War on The Rodents.

It is a matter of serious import to towns and cities along the river. St. Louis, Cincinnati and Pittsburg are determining upon means to rid themselves of rats. Portsmouth, Huntington and several other cities are studying the proposition. It is claimed the plague is in New Orleans and will be carried all up and down the Mississippi and Ohio rivers and their tributaries by the rats on the boats.

In our city the rats are a nuisance and a lady appeared at the last meeting of the city Council and asked for relief.

One individual alone cannot accomplish much but the combined efforts of the many will soon cause Mr. Rat to cease to exist.

## WORST KENTUCKY DROUTH

On Record for the Time of Year—Blue Grass Section Drying Up.

(Lexington Leader.)  
The bluegrass country, as well as the rest of Kentucky, is just now in the throes of one of the severest drouths ever experienced at this season of the year, and unless rain comes soon to relieve the situation the growing crops, particularly corn and tobacco, will be irreparably damaged.

While the rainfall has been far below normal, according to the official report of the local weather bureau, the torrid temperature has greatly aggravated the situation, the blazing sun literally parching the ground and burning up vegetation of all kinds.

Throughout Central Kentucky there has been no rain with the exception of the slight shower which accompanied the severe wind storm that swept over this immediate section on June 25, since June 19, and even then the supply of moisture was below normal. During these three weeks the sun has poured its torrid rays on the landscape, scorching the meadows, parching the crops, drying up the streams and cutting short the supply of fruit and garden truck to an alarming extent.

The early potato and onion crops throughout the State are practically ruined. Gardens in many instances have been abandoned, the drouth having cut short all prospects of return in the way of table vegetables.

While corn and tobacco can stand more heat than most other crops, they are suffering greatly for moisture, and unless rain comes within the next few days there will be a big decrease in the yield.

Proud day—when that first pair of "long pants" is worn!  
Bring the youngster here—and preserve that "expanded chest" and self-conscious air for him to see a year or two from now.

## Brosee

The Photographer in Your Town.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bishop of East Second street left Wednesday morning for a visit to Mr. Bishop's sister, Mrs. Orien Gallaher, at Dayton, Ohio.

## BASEBALL RESULTS

### GAMES TODAY.

**Ohio State League.**  
Lexington at Maysville.  
Portsmouth at Chillicothe.  
Charleston at Huntington.  
**National League.**  
Philadelphia at Pittsburg.  
Brooklyn at Cincinnati.  
Boston at Chicago.  
New York at St. Louis.  
**American League.**  
Detroit at Philadelphia.  
Cleveland at New York.  
Chicago at Boston.  
St. Louis at Washington.

### YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

**Ohio State League.**  
Charleston, 3; Chillicothe, 2.  
Huntington, 2; Lexington, 6.  
Maysville, 6; Portsmouth, 7.  
**National League.**  
Cincinnati, 5; Brooklyn, 6.  
Philadelphia, 1; Pittsburg, 0.  
New York, 4; St. Louis, 5.  
Boston, 3; Chicago, 7.  
**American League.**  
Chicago, 3; Boston, 1.  
Detroit, 8; Philadelphia, 3-3.  
Cleveland, 4; New York, 7.  
Cleveland, 3; New York, 3. Called in tenth; darkness.  
St. Louis, 1; Washington, 0.

### STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Ohio State League.				
	Won	Lost	P. C.	
Charleston	3	0	1.000	
Lexington	2	1	.667	
Portsmouth	2	1	.667	
MAYSVILLE	1	2	.333	
Huntington	1	2	.333	
Chillicothe	0	3	.000	
National League.				
	Won	Lost	P. C.	
New York	41	28	.594	
Chicago	41	33	.554	
St. Louis	39	36	.520	
Cincinnati	36	37	.493	
Philadelphia	33	35	.485	
Brooklyn	32	36	.471	
Pittsburg	32	37	.464	
Boston	29	41	.414	
American League.				
	Won	Lost	P. C.	
Philadelphia	44	31	.587	
Detroit	44	35	.557	
Chicago	41	33	.554	
Washington	40	35	.533	
Boston	39	38	.506	
St. Louis	37	40	.481	
New York	26	44	.371	
Cleveland	25	48	.342	

**DR. WILEY AT PORTSMOUTH.**  
Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, who was here at the Chautauqua was given a reception by the Hempstead Academy of Medicine at the Washington Hotel in Portsmouth. The doctor captured the city.

## DEATH OF MISS MARY PAUL.

Miss Mary Paul died yesterday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock at the City Hospital aged 71 years.  
She was a daughter of the late John Paul and resided in Dover for a number of years.  
She leaves a number of relatives in this county.  
The funeral will take place this morning from the undertaking rooms of John W. Porter, the burial to follow in the Shannon Cemetery beside her parents.

## ATTEMPTED SUICIDE—GOES TO THE ASYLUM.

Brooksville cor. Augusta Chronicle: On Saturday, June 27th, James A. Griffith attempted to commit suicide by hanging at the home of his sister, Mrs. Eliza Walker, near Claysville. It will be remembered that Griffith jumped from the Suspension bridge at Cincinnati, several weeks ago, but was pulled from the Ohio before drowning, and at that time he claimed that some uncontrollable impulse caused him to take the leap. On the day he attempted to hang himself two young men discovered him within a short time after he made the leap with the rope around his neck and cut him down, and he was restored to life by hard work on the part of neighbors and physicians. Mr. Griffith was taken to Cynthiana where he was tried on the following Monday on a lunacy charge and ordered committed to the Lexington asylum. His hallucination was that he thought he was going crazy and that it was the intention to bind him hand and foot and keep him in the asylum twenty years. Mr. Griffith formerly resided in this county, near Bridgeville and we are informed that he had about \$3,300 in a local bank.

## WEATHER REPORT

FAIR TODAY AND SATURDAY;  
CONTINUED WARM.

## MAYSVILLE PRODUCE MARKET

Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by the E. L. Manchester Produce Company:

Eggs ..... 17c  
Butter ..... 15c  
Old Hens ..... 13c  
Spring chickens ..... 20c  
Old roosters ..... 6c  
Turkeys ..... 12c

## CINCINNATI MARKETS

**Live Stock.**  
Cincinnati, July 9.—Hog receipts 3,000 active; packers and butchers, \$8.80@8.90; common to choice, \$6.00@8.10 pigs and lights, \$7.00@8.30; stags, \$5.00@7.00. Cattle receipts 500; market steady; calves strong, \$5.50@10.75. Sheep receipts 6,300; market steady; lambs steady, \$6.00@9.35.  
**Provisions.**  
Butter steady; eggs, easy; prime firsts, 19c; firsts, 14½@17c; seconds, 13c; poultry steady, hens, 15½c; spring ers, 18@24c; turkeys 14½c.  
**Grain.**  
Wheat steady \$1.82c; corn firm, 77 @17½c; oats firm 36½@37c; rye steady 62@64c. Hay firm, timothy \$15.50@20.50.

## Official Primary Ballot

(Device)

### Democratic Party

For United States Senator, for the full term.

J. C. W. Beckham

James B. McCreary

A. O. Stanley

For United States Senator, for the unexpired term.

Johnson N. Camden

D. R. Smith

Bennett H. Young

For Congress.

W. J. Fields

Jno. S. Haley

J. P. Haney

J. W. Perry

J. Roe Young

## Official Primary Ballot

(Device)

### Republican Party

For United States Senator, for the full term.

Richard P. Ernst

Latt F. McLaughlin

Augustus E. Willson

For United States Senator, for the unexpired term.

Wm. Marshall Bullitt

Henry D. Fitzpatrick

For Congress.

H. Glenn Ireland

George Osborne

## Official Primary Ballot

(Device)

### Progressive Party

For United States Senator, for the full term.

George W. Jolly

Burton Vance

## Saturday at Hoeflich's

All the newest goods at prices so attractive you cannot help from buying.

### Specials For This Day

2½c buys Handkerchiefs for ladies and children worth 5c.  
10c buys choice of a big lot of Crepes, Voiles, Lawns, etc., worth up to 19c a yard.  
Six spools Clark's Thread 25c.  
25c buys choice of fifty pieces wide, handsome ribbons worth up to 50c.  
\$1.98 buys choice of twenty-five handsome Silk Parasols, none worth less than \$3.70. Some worth more. A rare bargain.

**ROBERT L. HOEFLICH**  
211 and 213 MARKET STREET.

## PASTIME TODAY

The Coolest Place in Town.

### THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

## "Lucille Love"

The Girl of Mystery Series. The Greatest Serial Picture Ever Produced.  
Don't Fail to See It.

Four Big Reels of Pictures For 5c

COMING—Helen Gardner in—

"A Princess of Bagdad."

Hon. Stanley F. Reed and family have returned to their home in this city after enjoying six weeks camping out of doors on his farm near Minerva.

## THE FINEST PINEAPPLES

that were grown in the Indian River District, both in flavor and size, were grown by J. L. Hoeflich, a Maysville man, on Lynn Haven Plantation. They are now in our store for sale.

**J. C. CABLISH & BRO.**  
Quality Grocers.

Phone 230.

## FLIES FEAR ELECTRIC FANS

About the only thing a fly or mosquito is afraid of is an electric fan.

While it is not known why these little pests fear the whirling blades, it is certain, however, that an Electric Fan will keep flies off the windows and show cases, and from the candy, vegetables and other foodstuff exposed for sale, even though the breeze is not allowed to play over the places or goods to be protected. Merchants find the Electric Fan invaluable for keeping flies out of their stores. If a fan is placed near the main entrance to the store, so that the air current flows toward the doorway, very few flies will enter.

The fly, that deadliest of household pests, likes stagnant air and hot, stuffy rooms. It takes no comfort and lingers not where Electric Fans constantly and vigorously allow clean, pure, cool air to abundantly circulate in every nook and corner.

Remember our installment feature.

## Maysville Gas Co.

## Get a Lot More Than Your Money's Worth

You always do in a Hart Schaffner & Marx suit, but right now there's still a bigger chance to profit. We've made these good clothes still a greater value for you by reducing the price on all Spring Goods. Now is the time for you to buy a Straw Hat. Big reductions on them now. And when considering buying shoes you must not forget that our Crossetts and Statsons are the best in town.

**J. WESLEY LEE,**

THE GOOD CLOTHES MAN, Second and Market Streets.



**MAYBE** it is an old fashioned idea this notion of putting all the value possible into the car itself—and as little as possible into overhead expense—

But it has given the Paige a positively dominant position among cars of medium price—

Ample capital for operating purposes—no bonded indebtedness—no excessive capitalization—no heavy overhead of any kind to be paid for.

Just a full dollar of car value for every dollar of the selling price.

Is it any wonder that the Paige is going to be oversold again this year in spite of increased production?

The Paige-Detroit Motor Car Co., Detroit, Mich.  
**Central Garage Co.,**  
Maysville, Ky.

## PAIGE

and Chevrolet "36"—Electric lighting and starting—\$1275  
and Buick "25"—5-passenger—Electric lighting and starting—\$975

